Honoring Her Spirit

Mary Lou Alexander

Sunrise: February 8, 1934

Sunset: October 13, 2015

Service

October 27, 2015 – 11:00 A.M.
Seventh Avenue Missionary Baptist Church
1740 7th Avenue
Oakland, CA

Order of Service

Pastor Jeffrey Kirton,

Processional	Clergy and Family
Selection	Niece, Tori Walker
Scripture Reading	Niece, Virginia Arnold
Special Tribute	Tya Washington
Messages from the Children	Najah, Cheryl, Margaret, Robert
Remembering Our Beloved	Niece, Debra Gibson

Tribute from the Grandchildren & Great Grandchildren

Selection	Niece, Tori Walker

Remarks & Expressions

********* Please limit remarks to 2 minutes**********

Cards & Condolences	Gina Algere
Acknowledgments	Juanita Barbarin
Memorial Pictorial Tribute	Son-In-Law, David Morris
The Message of Comfort/Eulogy	Pastor, Jeffrey Kirton
Recessional of the Family	Pastor, Family & Friends

Repast

Immediately Following Service
Seventh Avenue Missionary Baptist Church
Fellowship Hall

Obituary: Remembering Our Beloved

Mary Lou Gibson was born February 8, 1934 in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania to Talmadge H. Gibson Sr. and Lucinda A. Boulware-Gibson of Ridgeway, South Carolina. Mary was nine of twelve children. Preceding her death were siblings William, Mamie, Maxella, Julia, Talmadge, Bokin, and George. Mary attended Peabody High School where she met and married Harold Everett. From this union was born Jacqueline Renee Everett (Najah Rabah.). Mary Lou loved spending time with her daughter and her family in Cleveland Ohio where she met and married the love of her life Marcus Dean Alexander. From this union Cheryl Denise Alexander and Margret Annette Alexander were born. In 1958 Marcus transferred to Alameda Navy Base and the entire family moved to California, ultimately settling in Richmond. Mary- Lou would later give birth to a son, Robert Arthur Alexander 2nd. During this union Mary-Lou received her Licensed Vocational Nurse degree. Upon receiving her nursing degree, Mary Lou began working at Doctor's Hospital. Then she began her long career with Kaiser Permanente Hospital working in both Richmond and Oakland for over 30 years. Upon retiring from Kaiser, Mary quickly decided that she could not sit at home babysitting and began working for Marshalls and retired a second time, after 12 years.

Mary was an avid reader, devouring countless Harlequin Romance and other romance novels. She loved to decorate, not only her house, but yours as well, spending hours shopping for things she did not usually use or need. Mary also loved fashion and could be counted on to dress you when you visited. She grew African Violets, adored her grandchildren, appreciated jazz, enjoyed sailing, Chinese food and loved spending time with her children. Her favorite holiday was Thanksgiving.

Mary was a strong willed woman, full of life, feistiness, and fierceness. Mary lived and died on her own terms determined to go the way she wanted-without chemo or radiation. Mary was at peace, often stating that she had no regrets and she would tell everyone she lived a good life. She was happy, proud of her family and beamed with joy over her family's accomplishments.

Mary Lou leaves to cherish her precious memory, her loving children Najah, Cheryl, Margret and Robert. Son- in Laws, David Morris, Bryon Algere' Sr. and Daughter- in Law Vicki Alexander. Her 10 grandchildren: Michael, Trenise, Rasara, Dwaine, Marcus, Byron Jr., Gina Algere', Kwiana, Jenece, Alecia, and Alexis. She also leaves behind 17 great grandchildren- Malik, Makayla, Qintin, Angel; Felesia, Quame, Edwin, Thailan; Najah, Julius, Elijah; Kamryn, Noah, Paetyn, Daelen, Gabriel and Giselle. Mary Lou also leaves behind 3 great-great-grandchildren Nyari, Makari and Major. Mary Lou is survived by her 3 remaining siblings, Alphonso Gibson, Francine Walker, and Chris Walker. Mary Lou is loved by a host of nieces and nephews, family and friends. Mary will forever be loved and remain in our hearts.

To Mom and Granny

Little did we know that morning that God was going to call your name
In life we loved you dearly;
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you; you did not go alone;
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide, and though we cannot see you,
You are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair,
Perhaps you sent a floral spray, if so we saw it there,
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say,
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day,
Whatever you did to console our hearts
We thank you so much, whatever the part.

With Love,

The Family